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Judge.

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AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

LA GRIPPE—"Good-bye; I've had a splendid reception."
UNCLE SAM—"Don't come again!"

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THE EXCITEMENT out west over a new discovery of gold is apparently much ado about considerable.

* * *

IT IS TOO much to expect; but the wish is legitimate—long life to Samuel J. Randall and William D. Kelley.

* * *

IF THE OPPONENTS of Mr. Parnell were to be hauled over the coals the same would evolute into a great blaze.

* * *

LET US not despair of the ice-crop. In the spring there will be enough of it to kill the peaches several times over.

* * *

THERE ARE SOME republicans in Spain. They want a republic so that they can get up a revolution and have another kingdom.

* * *

THERE IS an assumption that Mrs. Maybrick is guilty, and she is given the benefit of the assumption. That is English law.

* * *

MR. MAHONE pays the national administration a very fine compliment. "I have," he says, "no influence with this administration."

* * *

GROVER continues to cry out for ballot-reform, and with every cry David puts his hand on a sore spot and it feels like a new injury.

* * *

JUDGING from the number of lies that are being printed about Miss Anderson there can be no doubt that she will soon return to the stage.

* * *

THE ATTACK on Baby McKee has been transferred to the babe's mother, and we must say that it is vigorous and worthy of its authors.

* * *

THE KAISER recently received from his royal grandmother a kiss by postal-card. "That is the best way," he said. "When they come that way they can't bite."

* * *

"HE HURLED the senatorial sceptre from his classic brow," says an exchange. Well, if that's where he carried it he must have felt better when he got rid of it.

* * *

LITTLE WILLIAM advises his soldiers to be in "a state of constant preparedness." That is to say, they must constantly be prepared to run, and never away from the enemy.

* * *

THE EMPRESS of Brazil survived her entrance into private life only a few days; but she had the luxury of a natural and peaceful death, and that is something for an ex-empress to be grateful for.

* * *

THE SULTAN of Turkey wants back the jewels and things he conferred on Sam Cox, and perhaps he will be satisfied with a slight rate of interest for the time Mr. Cox thought he owned them.

ASSISTANCE REQUESTED.

GRANGER—"Is this the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railroad office?"
CLERK—"Yes, sir."
GRANGER—"Is Mr. Busenbark, the general passenger agent in?"
CLERK—"Yes, sir."
GRANGER—"Will you please ask him if I can holler his name at my balky mules out here? I'm stuck in th' mud hub-deep, an' I've swore everything I know how."

SENATOR INGALLS has the grip, and says he feels as if he had swallowed a paper of pins. But he always feels that way, and many who have been near him say the pins stick out and scratch them.

* * *

COUNT EDISON goes abroad again in March. Presently he will begin to stay abroad, like the actresses, and then he will sport his title and chew his words. Alas! the only safe way to go abroad is to stay at home.

* * *

THE BUSINESS of whipping negroes has been formally revived in and about Jessup, Ga. The favorite weapons of the Georgia white are the lash and the revolver, and he thinks his right to use the former is a part of his birth-right. Let a negro resist the lash and he is fit for the revolver. Is this the new south?

SHALL WE BE SICK WITH LUXURY?

EDWARD BELLAMY speaks hopefully of an era when there will be no tariff, no sickness, no intemperance, no race issue, and no poverty. Yes, Edward—yes, indeed; but we don't want to die and go there now. Then, after all, with nothing to quarrel about, no ambition to outstrip others, no money-making, no work, and nothing to do but sing, what a monotonous existence this would be, and how many suicides there would be to get out of it. On the whole, Edward, the conditions of life are pretty well fitted to the men who live, and the embarrassment of blessing that you anticipate is fit only for another world.

COPYWRONG.

IF BRAINS were dry goods, hardware or groceries there might be a copyright law; but being merely the means to the production of those and other useful things they are of slight account to the men who make laws. Writers and publishers produce yearly to the amount of millions of dollars, but everybody is protected with their exception. Why is not something done for them? Haven't they the requisite funds, can't they have a lobby, or are they really of no account, as the law-makers appear to think?

THE TIGER.

IT IS a curious fact that the more you feed Tammany the hungrier she is. Tammany doesn't represent all the political parties of this city, nor yet the whole of the Democratic party; yet she demands all the political patronage, and if she gets it her mouth is still open and her long, lithe body still unfilled. You pour coin into a bottomless well, and there is no hope of building the pile up so as to get a dollar of it back. You might as well drop it into the ocean for all the good it will do you. Those hungry chops are continually open and expectant, and those eager eyes continually snap with yearning and threat. The lion's share is the larger portion and is received with royal dignity; but the tiger's share is everything, with anger because it is not half enough. The people are afraid of Tammany, and its lust of power and wealth grows larger and more dangerous with opportunity.

THE PENALTY OF WAR.

SEVEN MONTHS of war, it is estimated by the London *Times*, would cost Europe $1,500,000,000. That is pretty good argument against a war, and it seems to be needed because all the powers are talking for peace with great force, hoarseness and volubility. Further, every power is increasing its standing army, all the rulers are exchanging compliments with the very evident intention of coaxing alarm, and two or three of the rulers have exchanged the kiss of peace with a loud smack. By the way, a seven months' war would cost a great many lives and make husbandless and fatherless a great many women and children. How would it be to try that argument? Or is a surplus of life of small moment in comparison with a surplus of wealth?

WHAT FIFTH AVENUE TRADE IS COMING TO.

MRS. MORRISANIA—"I ordered some goods sent to my house yesterday and they haven't"——
MR. DE PROVOST SMIT-SMIT (*the æsthetic decorator*)—"Kindly say 'requested,' madam; 'ordered' is hardly good form as applied to our house, you know."

HARMONY WITH KNIVES.

THE QUARREL between Hill and Cleveland means that the state will be Republican in '92, no matter which man gets the nomination and no matter whether it skips both and goes to the west. A Democratic fight is generally to the knife, and this is an open unpleasantness with the blades drawn and the revolver in the boot. The Republican nominee will stand a better chance in '92 than he stood in '88, and with wise action in congress his chances will be improved. There is going to be a long period of Republican rule, and the boys in the cold are carving each other and otherwise exercising muscle and jaw to keep warm.

OUR OFFICIAL ARISTOCRACY.

WHEN THE TIME comes that a man can't hold office because he has been "in trade" we had better adopt the English civil-service system altogether. Let men be educated to office-holding; let it be understood that their sons shall have their places as the same become vacant, and let the shop men be confined to the plebeians who exist outside of society and without the privilege of drawing the salaries of the offices whose existence they pay for. That is civil-service reform according to the opponents of John Wanamaker, whose success as a merchant necessarily unfits him for the rights, the privileges and the glory of office-holding.

HOW SHALL BLACK MEN LIVE?

A STRIKE in a machine-shop in Indianapolis has followed the employment therein of a black man. Has the black a right to live? If he has it follows that he must have the right to work. If he is fit to do better than scavenger work he ought to be gratified in his ambition to do it. Is it proper that any man or organization should have the power to select his kind of labor? If it is he is likely to be driven from the very ditch by the imported Italian or Irishman, who are not nearly as good Americans as he. There are northern localities just as intolerant with regard to black men as any portion of the south. It is well to bear that in mind occasionally.

PEDRO and his son-in-law are quarreling about the extinct throne of Brazil. They had better be careful or they'll make themselves as ridiculous as the claimants to the throne of France.

* * *

BRITISH GOLD is buying up American energy and enterprise. Gold can go where powder and cannon are prohibited, but we shall get along well enough until it buys up the government of the United States.

* * *

MCALLISTER gave a better ball for fifteen thousand dollars than the centennial committee gave for ten times that amount. There is more than a little in those figures, but the committee are too proud and too busy to bring it out.

* * *

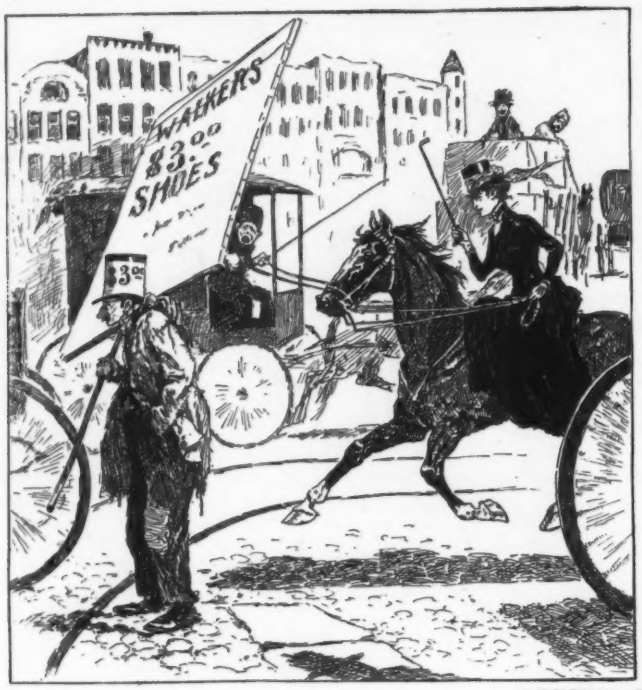
CUBAN tax-payers have been robbed to such an extent that the holder of the funds runs away with seven hundred thousand dollars. We should think there wouldn't be as much of them left as their picked and marrowless bones.

* * *

KATE FIELD intimates that heaven is heaven because there is no marriage there. Must we therefore hold that marriage is wrong, or merely that it is necessary to have a heaven for the accommodation of people who result from that iniquity?

FILIAL EMULATION.

MRS. FALLAHAN—"Now thin, Jamesey; play you wor your father, an' t'ump thot bafe-shteak good an' tinder."



USEFUL EXPERIENCE.

It looked as if there was going to be a dreadful accident. ——But Mlle. Le Grande (late of Barnum's) was equal to the occasion.

HUM OF THE COURT.

WITH MURAT repurchased by Miss Caldwell, the year begins brisk in the matter of financial matrimony.

KEELY continues to make reports, and the most astonishing parts of them are those which call for a little more money.

PATTI WILL sing for you for four thousand dollars a night and found; but if you lose her at that rate that will be your gain.

THINGS ARE pretty evenly balanced in this world. The rich girl may have all the money, but the poor one has all the beauty.

"IS HELL a place?" asks a Philadelphia paper. What nonsense! The Philadelphia paper will be inquiring about St. Louis next.

WARD McALLISTER has re-established himself, and as he will have nothing to do with the fair of '92 he is likely to stay where he is now.

THE NEW SOUTH is conciliatory. It wants slavery, including the lash; but it is mild and gentle, and is willing to give it some other name.

WHEN THE DAILIES are short of news they show conclusively that Miss Anderson is sane and then proceed diligently to pick out husbands for her.

A YOUTH of Chicago it to be expelled from Yale college for giving champagne to a bear; yet we think a youth who would do that is just fit for the business.

IT MAY always be said with truth that the czar is in a pitiable state, and this whether he has skipped a bomb or merely escaped the regular dose of poison in his soup.

WE DIDN'T think that anything wise could come out of Chicago, but the *Inter-Ocean* says with much gravity, "It is better to hit the nail on the head than on the finger."

IT IS NOTED as a singular fact that no officer or stockholder of the electric-light companies has been killed. The *Telegram* says they are able to hire men to die for them. Let us hope they will presently hire men with a little conscience to live for them.

IN JAPAN you can get a divorce in four hours for two dollars. That is a great waste of time if the woman is a native; you really ought to get the divorce before the marriage certificate.

JUDGING from his last poem, John Greenleaf Whittier can write twenty years yet with all the strength and purity of his earlier years. Our poets don't grow old after the fashion of Baron Tennyson.

"WHY SHOULD I encourage the madness of the people?" asks Tennyson in refusing an autograph. If Alfred looks upon such requests as madness how little his large head compliments itself.

IT WAS SHOWN that Mr. Lederer had not married the young woman with whom he lived. This was such a triumph of virtue that the daughter of Lawyer Newcombe immediately went to his open arms.

"WHEN I READ the 'Inferno,'" says a Philadelphia clergyman, "I tremble at every line." We didn't think a man who could read the 'Inferno' in that way could have human nature enough to tremble at anything.

MR. BEATRICE, otherwise Prince Henry, advertised himself as for sale to some woman with money before he became Mr. Beatrice. The queen is offended at this, but surely it is as much a bargain in her case as it would have been with the other mother-in-law.

BEFORE THE FLAT-IRON WAS FIRED.

MADAME PAPANTI—"Ze littel Jocketto getta so lonesome I bringa him over to playa wiz yours."

SUICIDE FOR LOVE has become as contagious as the grip. It must be sweet to the young man or young woman to reflect that they are leaving an unobstructed path for their rivals to the objects of their adoration; but they ought to be generous enough to leave funds for the liquidation of the funeral expenses.

HUGHES HALLET accused his wife, formerly our Miss Schaumberg, of disgraceful intimacy with a friend of his. But it is the old story—he wanted her money and another woman, and is highly incensed because she wouldn't be content with his name. Some day one of these women of wealth and beauty must marry an American. It must have been observed that the latter can't get a wealthy English woman—she won't let him.

ANN MARI'.

LAWS! I got my work to do—
Carn't stan' triflin' hyere with you,
Gassin' 'crost the fence like they
Warn't no bread to bake to-day.
Better 'light an' hitch whilse I
Go an' summons Ann Mari'.

"Ain't *she* got no work on hand?"
Well, you see, Jim, some er planned
Sort o' plain an' tough, like me;
Others more for looks, like she.
Gyardin' stuff's all right—but, my!
Roses stands for Ann Mari'!

Harnsome, ain't she? Kind of queer
Nature's cranky hand should steer
Two sech onlike gyrls as we
Inter one same family!
Many times I've heerd folks say,
"*Them* two sisters?—aw, go 'way!"

No way strange. I always was
Saller-skinned, with all this fuzz—
Black as ink—by way of hair,
Whilse our Ann Mari' is fair
As they make 'em! Law! but why
Talk? You've *seen* our Ann Mari'!

Knowed her, ain't you, sence we all
Played at "tag" when we was small?
I was snifflin', gener'ly,
'Cuz you tagged *her* more 'n me!
Even then I sensed right spry
You'ns liked our Ann Mari'.

Nat'ral. Every one you meet
Thinks she's jest as sweet as sweet.
All the young men, fur an near,
Comes a courtin'—now see yere!
Quit yer blushin'!—light, whilse I
Go an' summons Ann Mari'!

Thet thar mare hes flipped some dust
In my eyes, seems like. I'll just
Run for Ann—law me!—why, *Jim!*—
Leave a-go of me, you limb!—
'T's *me* you want?—aw, *husk*—why—why—
I was sure 'twas Ann Mari'!

EVA WILDER MC GLASSON.

AN INFANT CENSOR.

CLYTIE—"Didn't you see Mr. Huntingdon bow, auntie?"

AUNT KATE (*who never liked him*)—"I wasn't just sure. The snow blinded my eyes, you know."

CLYTIE—"I'm afraid that's what they call a white lie."

OF SOME USE AT LAST.

GUARD—"The jig's up, my friend. Where did you get that ha——, er—rope?"

LOST BENRICK—"I'm ketched, an' I don't mind tellin' yer. One 'r my pards sent me an Atterbury watch fer a Chris'mas flyer, an' I swiped th' spring."

HE COULDN'T GO IT.

"HERE IS some pie that we can't eat," said the farmer's wife to the tramp, "and if you want to help me get rid of it I shall be obliged to you."

"Thanks, ma'am," said the tramp. "I always feel like helping those who deserve help, but"—eying the food suspiciously—"I am no eleemosynary institution."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Waggs—"It has recently been proved that base-ball was played in Pompeii."

Gaggs—"How can that be?"

Waggs—"The remains of an unmistakable umpire have been found scattered in various sections of the city, and the head had its lips formed to utter the cabalistic 'Fine you ten dollars,' when the maddened teams evidently bore down upon him and demolished him."

A LINGUISTIC FREAK.

"TEN DOLLARS for that parrot? Why, it's simply monstrous!"

"But, sir, please to observe that he speaks two languages."

"What are they?"

"Why, English and—his native tongue."

SAD BUT TRUE.

ALAS! a lass is sometimes false,
For false a maid is made;
Her waist is but a barren waste—
Though stayed she is not staid.

A NEW DEFINITION.

Little Miss Fanny—"I say, Bob! can you tell me what a widower is?"

Master Bob (aged eight)—"Don't know, Fanny, unless it's the husband of a widow."

UNADULTERATED ENVY.

ATTENUATED MCBREATH—"*You* never got kicked out of ev'ry restaurator from Chatham square t' Harlem, an' had a copper kick yer four times in th' same place, an' slep' on a busted truck, an' had a sixty-poun' Irish biddy tell yer ter go an' fergit yer pain diggin' clams in th' aqueduc', did yer?"

TOO MUCH THERMOMETER

NO DOUBT the coal and plumber men
Will say that I am wrong,
But why do those who make 'em
Make thermometers so long?
No wonder all the folks in town
Pass shivering to and fro,
When down below the zero mark
They see the mercury go.

At early morn the populace
Steps out—the young and old—
Consulting their thermometers
To see if it is cold;
And they who were not cold at all
Are cold enough to freeze
As soon as they discover
"It" has fallen ten degrees.

Our puritanic fathers, with
New England courage stout,
Could brave the bitter winters that
Tradition tells about;
But I'm sure they'd been much stiffer
Had they known to measure right
Their elevated atmosphere
At so much Fahrenheit.

The hardy little Lapp would be
Congealed to the core
If he should watch the mercury
Outside his frigid door.
Likewise the fur-clad Esquimau
No more would hunt the seal
If science should reveal to him
How cold he has to feel.

No doubt the coal and plumber men
Will say that I am wrong,
But, would thermometers were not
So plenty and so long.
For I'm convinced gelidity
Has power far more keen
Whene'er the weather drops a notch
Upon a glass machine.

MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

HIS LITTLE JOKE.

PASSENGER (*to baggage-master*)—"It's tough to see a great newspaper lose its hold on the public, ain't it?"

BAGGAGE-MASTER—"What yer drivin' at?"

PASSENGER—"I notice that the circulation of the New York *Hurled* is falling off."

THE DEADLY CIGARETTE.

BRAKEMAN—"Put yer head in, there. D' yer wanter get it knocked off yer?"

INFREQUENT TRAVELER—"I can't haul it in an' live. They's a feller in here smokin' a paper cigar filled with skunk-cabbage."

WHO SHALL DECIDE?

IN THE bottom of what ocean lurks that pearl, sincerity?

What proportion of sweet may be added to a cup filled with bitterness?

What direct influence is a breaking heart inclined to have upon the *timbre* of a laugh?

If heaven were a place defined, a territory known, how long would a soul stay there if its wings remained unclipped?

What is the net value of that gleaming handful of words over which you gloated yesterday? How much of it is fool's gold?

If the prick of love's arrows is an antidote against the poison of death, making one immortal, as the ancients declared, why does not the blind god use them on himself?

What is the average duration of an attack of what the doctors scientifically term "the blues," and is it due to a lack of gray matter in the brain, to electrical currents in the air, or to a precarious condition of the ventricles of the heart?

If love were a philosopher, with telescopic, spectroscopic eyes instead of blind ones, would he not leave off his pranks, forget the use of his arrows, grow bald and wither away by reason of too much meditation and speculation, and analyzation of the chemicals in which his shafts are dipped?

KATHRINE GROSJEAN.

DESERVED THE REWARD.

IN COURT.

"Yes, gentlemen of the jury," urged the prisoner's counsel, "not only ought my client to be acquitted, but he should be paid the five hundred dollars offered by the safe-maker to any one able to force open one of his strong boxes."

THE BENEFIT OF FAILURE.

Bagley—"Too bad about Turner failing."

Bailey—"Yes; too bad."

Bagley—"What are the liabilities?"

Bailey—"The liabilities are that Turner will make a clean twenty thousand out of it."

A VIRGINIA SOLON.

(*The butler had succumbed to the charms of the coachman's daughter, and we of the mansion-house had given them an old-time wedding at the Pamunky church.*)

LITTLE FITZHUGH (*in a piping voice as the retreat from the chancel began*)—"Mamma, isn't that a burnt match?"

HAIDERABAD,
BOMBAY,
Early in the morning.

JUDGE, New York—

If you ever saw a polar bear inspecting the workings of a crematory you have an accurate idea of my condition on reaching this place. At Balagansk, on the Irish river Irkoutsk, I took a severe cold while pressing my ear to the ground in an effort to hear the Bligh footsteps reverberating on the other side of the mountains, and my Cossack guide insisted on my putting on a bale of furs and drinking copious draughts of hot hemp as a counteractive. "It'll do yez no har-rm," he said in the liquid dialect of the steppes, "an' phin we reaches Haddybad, yez'll be cured, so yez will." He was right. We traveled by exile-train that night and I had a whole charcoal-wagon to myself at the rear of the procession. It was so comfortable that I bought it when the balance of the party diverged at Kizll Jilga to be shot. The weather was bitter cold and the Maud S. and Dexter at the pole kicked their breaths away ahead of them in great chunks as we plowed along. Curling myself up in a corner, as I used to do in the office when our chief went out to buy—well, opera-tickets for instance, I was soon in a deep sleep. Frozen snores were soon dropping off of the tail-board and the gentle rhythm of their pit-a-pat put me into a regular trance. To quote a little, "How long I slept I know not." I awakened with the idea that I had been taking an excursion trip with Dante, and pushing aside the back curtains saw two men in red uniform sitting under the shade of a banyan-tree sipping orange-shrub, while strange-looking orientals were loafing about dressed for the most part in simply the idea that shame is a crime. "Is this William's bridge?" I asked confusedly of one of the gentlemen under the tree. He did not reply immediately, but turning to his companion remarked, "Another bloomin' spy, Lionel. I'll take the first shot at him, d'y'know, and you settle him with the elephant-gun if he don't come down." I came down at this, introduced myself, and asked permission to drink a bucket of ice-water and disrobe, which was cheerfully granted. As deer-skin after bear-skin and wolf-skin after mink came off, and I gradually got down to normal, Colonel Reginald Honkey-Honkey Luders of her majesty's Indian reserve (for it was he) adjusted his glass and observed, "It's lucky we didn't waste ammunition, me boy; there isn't enough of him to shoot at, and the place I should have aimed at to hit the heart was about a foot and a half to the left of his left shoulder." Hot! Why, the binding-room in the JUDGE building basement is a refrigerator compared with Haiderabad on a cool day, and the Russian-bath treatment I had undergone weakened me so that I could not resent the slur on my personal appearance. The officers, however, had hearts of their own a little more centrally located, and they have made my stay here very pleasant. I attended two nautch-dances, a widow-burning, and a crocodile-feed last evening, and to-day we saw one of the finest examples of East Indian juggling you could imagine. One little act struck me as being about as neat as anything Hermann ever said he did. A long, lean fakir unwound a few hundred yards of his turban and asked me to place my hand on his bald skull. I did so. He then asked me to think of something and think it hard. I did so. In an instant, without the least hesitation he exclaimed, "The sahib is respectfully informed that the hole in the top of Hemfretta's head was caused by a kick received while Hemfretta was milking a sacred cow." How he ever knew that I was thinking as to what made that tea-cup-shaped hole I never shall know. I tell you it was wonderful. I have seen the head of the make-up department borrow a silver quarter and after snapping it up his sleeve declare that he had forgotten the rest of the trick and that the coin was lost; but this performance pales before that of the unlettered and unwashed juggler of western India. I have kept time right by the throat so far, and leave a little later for Bierat on camel-back. A rich English banker and his daughter who are on their way home from Calcutta are to join me, and I have bought a new necktie so as to keep up the dignity of the paper. Please send me a copy of the Christmas number to meet me at Naples. I want to see who you caught to do your sign-painting while I was away.

The sun has edged around the rim of the punkah, and I must close.

Yours with deep sympathy and condolence, ZIM.

"I had a whole charcoal-wagon to myself."

"I saw two men in red uniform."

"For Bierat on camel-back."

HELEN'S SPECULATIONS.

LITTLE HELEN, three years old, wakes up in the night and asks her mother to light the gas to see if it is daylight.

Recently she went to buy Christmas presents, and at night she said to her father, "Papa, I will not tell you what I bought for you to-day; I bought you a scrap-basket, but I am not going to tell you about it."

This same little girl wants to know if her mamma bought her at the store, and if she was a toy, and if she was wrapped up in a paper or done up in a box.

PRETTY FAR GONE.

MR. CARRAWAY (*who has strolled into the free-thinkers' meeting*)—"By Jinks! they even have th' old Nick here to take up collections."

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho Co. New York

THE POLITIC

When you look at Millet's painting, the sentime

POLITICAL "ANGELUS."

he sentiment is so great that you almost seem to hear the bell.

SONG OF THE LEVEL-HEADED LADY-HELP.

WHEN the house filled with parties galore
And the missus was loaded with care;
When the master got nervous and swore
And the children got wild as the air;
Then the time came for me to complain,
I did it with eyes and with glances;
Four dollars I got at the start,
They had to give five to keep Frances.

When the cook was caught *eating* the tea
And the coachman struck hard for a drag;
When the butler got drunk as an owl
And the housekeeper joined in the jag;
Then the time came for me to complain,
I did it with voice that entrances;
Five dollars I got as advance,
They had to give six to keep Frances.

When the ball came to wind up the spree
And the guests had to pack up and leave;
When the house was left soiled and mussed
And the air was too heavy to breathe;
Then the time came for me to complain,
I did it with capers and dances;
Four dollars they gave at the start,
They had to give *ten* to keep Frances. G.

STAY-AT-HOME BET.

AS I SAT in the old easy-chair in front of the open fire last night I fell to thinking of Bet. She was the queerest girl I ever knew. Nothing could hire her to go away from home. Born and bred on the farm, she had never left it in her life. She had several offers of marriage, but refused them all. Utterly different from any one I ever knew, always saying and doing the strangest things. When Bet was nearing her twenty-fifth birthday she became despondent over a rag-carpet. She had sewed in too much yellow. This broke her heart. She lay down on the floor and ceased to breathe. Bet had always said she would like to be buried in a boiler. So out from the wash-room came the old copper boiler and in went Bet. Her bearers were six little men from neighboring farms, all of whom had loved her unsuccessfully in life. They attempted to carry her body two fields away to the family burying-ground, but the boiler would not budge. Even the oxen were unable to pull it. Suddenly it arose in the air. The little men grasped it quickly and almost ran their small legs off to keep up as the old copper hustled over the ground and plumped itself down under the barberry-bush near the house, where Bet had always peeled potatoes in the summer time. Pete, the great Shanghai, crowed twenty-five times as he teetered on the paling near by, which scared the sexton nearly out of his senses. Bet's mother giggled. Then the sisters laughed; and the little bearers mopped their brows. I laughed so heartily myself that—I awoke. I had fallen out of my chair. IONE L. JONES.

A GOOD FINANCIER.

Father—"I hope you are doing well in the financial world, my son."

Son—"Yes, father; I made three thousand last year, but if I have good luck this year I shall make a cool fifty thousand."

Father—"You have great business ability, Jack. Is it legitimate speculation?"

Son—"Oh, yes; Miss Hendricks is going to give me an answer to-night."

"IN HOC SIGNO," ETC.

Indignant citizen—"You're just as bad as the rest of the druggists."

Druggist—"What's the matter?"

Indignant citizen—"Your sign there says 'Prescriptions carefully compounded,' and here you have given me nitro-glycerine pills for quinine."

Druggist (calmly)—"If you will look at that sign, sir, you will see that it reads 'Prescriptions carefully confounded."

THOSE FOLDED CHECKS.

IMPECUNIOUS SWEEZEY—"What's the matter with my makin' a quarter changin' pasteboards with old Life-insurance? He can afford it."

CASHIER—"You ate more'n usual t'day, didn't you, Mr. Sweezey?"

ONE BROTHER ENOUGH.

"Now, then, Jennie," said the bridegroom to the bride, after they had returned from the church where the knot had just been tied, "how many brothers have you?"

"Brothers!" exclaimed the bride in astonishment, "you know I haven't any brothers. I'm the only child of my parents."

"Oh! I know that; but how many young men did you promise to be a sister to before you accepted me? Those are the brothers I want to know about."

"Well," replied the bride, smiling, "I think I must have about half a dozen brothers."

"All right. You just drop a note to each of them and tell them the brother-and-sister business is all off now, as you have got a husband. If they want sisters tell them to look around among the girls that are single. I'm all the brother you need now."—*Boston Courier.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Years hence the men who served on the Cronin jury will wake up in a cold perspiration in the dead of night from horrible nightmares in which they seem again to be cooped up in some stifling inclosure, helpless, unable to get away, and listening despairingly to a speech from Mr. Forrest.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE KAISER'S FAVORITE

is "Cabinet Sekt," because it is the best champagne ever produced. Try it and judge for yourself.

Old Mr. Widower had been sitting silently alone with Miss Autumn for about fifteen minutes. Finally he spoke: "Miss Autumn, you are pretty"—— "Oh, Mr. Widower!" "You are pret"—— "How can you, Mr. Widower?" "I started to say that you are pretty" —— "Oh, you horrid man, stop!" "Condemn it all, woman!" shouted Mr. Widower, rising and breaking for the door, "I wanted to say that you are pretty near as old as I am. Now, demme! I think you're twice as old." —*San Francisco Examiner.*

Judicious speculation the road to riches. Jackson, Sprague & Co., 38 New street, New York, conduct Wall street operations on ten dollars to one thousand dollars.

The Ainsworth (Neb.) *Star* refers to the editor of a contemporary at Long Pine as "a contemptible, sneaking, lying chunk of fetid fruit," who "would sell the good name of his own mother for a soiled postage-stamp."

Have you used Packer's Tar Soap for the Complexion or Shampooing?

Its use is a luxury; imparting clear, soft, smooth, healthful skin and vigorous hair; cures Dandruff and Skin Diseases; prevents Chapping. 25 cents. All Druggists.

☞For sample mention *Judge*, and send 4 stamps to THE PACKER M'F'G CO, 100 Fulton St., N. Y.

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
PIANOS
Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.
Warerooms, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.
SOHMER & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1318 Chestnut Street; CHICAGO, ILL., 236 State Street; SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Building; ST. LOUIS, MO., 1522 Olive Street; KANSAS CITY, MO., 1123 Main St.

BARKER BRAND COLLARS ARE BOTH SIDES LINEN
TRADE MARK
20 CENTS EACH
BUY THEM.

KANSAS PHILOSOPHY.

When a thief steals a thing his first action after getting away is to start a story that some honest man is a thief.

You are even with the weeds now that the frost has come; but the killing frost always comes too late to do you any good.

Any boy will save money to buy a gun. It is the boy who saves money who has no gun in view who deserves the most credit.

An unfair thing in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of prevention until we have taken our pound of cure.

If your heart is larger than your head you injure yourself, and if your head is larger than your heart you injure your neighbors.

A big man can be excused for walking on the streets with a little man, but a little man appears to a poorer advantage beside a big man than at any other time.

The doctor who cuts a man open after death and tells what is the matter with him has the advantage of the doctor who is compelled to guess what is the matter with the patient before death.—*Atchison Globe.*

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething; soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhœa. 25 cents a bottle.

BATHOS FROM THE "HUB."

Through evening's peaceful hours,
When asleep are all the flowers,
And the frog a nocturne warbles to his mate, mate, mate;
And the silvery moon is beaming,
Then Corydon is dreaming
Love's dream with lovely Phyllis at the gate, gate, gate.

Sweet courtship! oh, enjoy it!
Nor hasten to destroy it
By making all too soon the maid your wife, wife, wife;
The whispering and the sighing
Prolong—the hours now flying
Are the sweetest you will ever know in life, life, life.
—*Boston Courier.*

To stimulate the appetite and secure good digestion, use Angostura Bitters. Sole Manufacturers, Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. Ask your druggists.

Kings have their fun just the same as common mortals. King Humbert of Italy has already gray hair and beard. In order to correct this his queen, the beautiful Marguerite, purchased a box of well-known hair coloring material recommended by a French firm. She presented it to her husband, but instead of a more youthful-looking king she found her favorite lap-dog dyed an ugly green on the following morning. "To-morrow," he said, "your Brazilian parrot will have its turn." But from that hour the hair-dye disappeared and the locks of King Humbert remained unchanged.

Attention is called to the investments of the Mortgage, Bank, and Investment Company, Fargo, N. D., which pay from nine to twelve per cent. per annum.

HER FATHER.

Professor X. would oft bestow
His curse on me, say I was slow,
Would fume and fret, disparage, scold,
Would vow my faults were manifold,
And ever show himself my foe.

One day I met a maid with glow
Of beauty on her cheeks, and oh!
She soon expelled all thoughts of old
Professor X.

I met her oft out walking, though
I knew not where she dwelt, and so
One day I followed her (grown bold),
And when I saw the house, behold!
I knocked, the door was oped, and lo!
Professor X.!!!!

A current paragraph states that "Benjamin Franklin's watch is in the possession of a gentleman in Lancaster, Pa." We had no idea that any of Benjamin's uncles were still living. Did Benjamin ever soak his Benjamin, as well as his super—in book-English, did Mr. Franklin pawn both his overcoat and his watch?—*Buffalo Express.*

The Kodak.

"You press the button, we do the rest."

THE ONLY CAMERA THAT ANYBODY CAN USE WITHOUT INSTRUCTION.

PRICE, $25.00.
Loaded for 100 Pictures.

For sale by all Photo. Stock Dealers.

Send for copy of Kodak Primer, with sample photograph.

The Eastman Dry Plate and Film Co.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED AT PARIS 1889 TO *Colgate's Shaving Soap*

For sample send 2 cts. box 645, New York.

PRICE $12.00 PER CASE.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

"The Marquis."
Directions "How to Order," prices, etc., mailed free, on application. Address
N. ESPENSCHEID,
NEW YORK.

YOUMANS
CELEBRATED HATS.
Style and Quality Unequaled.
180—719—1107 Broadway.

PREMIÈRE QUALITÉ CIGARETTE.

A SUPERB ARTICLE. The standard of purity and excellence. The faultless union of two matchless tobaccos prevents that dryness of the throat usually produced by smoking other brands. Do not allow prejudice to prevent you from giving this incomparable cigarette a trial. It is simply perfection, and a luxury, and not a low-priced article.

Our Vanity Fair and other smoking mixtures are the finest for the pipe.

16 First-prize Medals. *WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.*

Stop that
CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

Darlington, Runk & Co.

GRAND OPENING THIS WEEK

—)OF(—

Anderson's Scotch Ginghams.

All goods exhibited at this opening have been imported expressly for the Spring and Summer of 1890. The opening this week will be the

LARGEST AND HANDSOMEST

we have ever made of these

Most Desirable of Cotton Fabrics.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

DOUBLE Breech-Loader $6.75. RIFLES $2.00 PISTOLS 75¢ **GUNS** All kinds cheaper than elsewhere. Before you buy, send stamp for Catalogue. Address POWELL & CLEMENT, 180 Main Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. WATCHES, CLOCKS, Etc.

BLANK BOOKS. A large assortment kept in stock, and books of every description made to order. Estimates cheerfully furnished. FINDLER & WIBEL, Stationers, 146 Nassau Street, New York.

FOR BEAUTY,

For comfort, for improvement of the complexion, use only Pozzoni's Powder; there is nothing equal to it.

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

HIMALYA (Kola Compound). A wonderful Botanical and Medical Discovery. One of the new tropical plant products from the lower valley of the Congo river, West Africa. A Sure Cure for Asthma in every stage and form. Immediate Relief and a Positive Cure **Guaranteed. IT NEVER FAILS.** 7,400 Cures on record. We send **HIMALYA Free for Trial** to Every Sufferer. Send your name, age and post-office, and we will send you a case of **HIMALYA Free by Mail.** All we ask in return is that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. Address the **ASTHMA SPECIFIC CO. 134 Vine St. Cincinnati, Ohio.**

"CHING."

I've a queer little Chinese doll;
He's tacked up onto the wall
By his cue.
Theatrical quite
Is this comical wight;
For his place depends on his cue,
His cue,
His place depends on his cue.

The name of this wight it is Ching,
And he takes in everything
That he sees;
And he hears it all
From his place on the wall
Where he hangs at the end of his cue,
If you please,
Where he hangs at the end of his cue.

He laughs at you and he winks at me,
And he says, "You said that before!"
Says he,
"You've said it before, but don't mind me;
The chap who hears it takes it for new;
Go ahead and I won't say 'boo!'"
Now if Ching should speak, pray
What would I do?
For he knows what's lies and he knows
What's true.
I haven't a doubt he'd astonish you
If ever he spoke on the end of
His cue,
If ever he spoke on his cue.
—*Emma V. Sheridan in Theatre Magazine.*

INVALIDS CAN EAT

"Rex Wheat" with delight and comfort, even when the stomach refuses to retain other food.

HOW THE DEACON GOT EVEN.

It was Elder Buzzell who called on a worthy deacon to open a meeting with prayer, and was surprised when the good man began his petition with "Oh, thou great, insignificant God!"

"Omnipotent, brother; you mean omnipotent God," whispered the horrified pastor.

"Huh!" ejaculated the surprised supplicant. "What's that you say?"

The preacher repeated the correction, whereupon the deacon continued his prayer to a great length, and concluded as follows:

"Finally, Lord, bless our eddicated parson. Stuff him with religion as well as with words; break him of the habit of fault-findin', if possible, and at the 'leventh hour gather him with the saints in thy kingdom."

Elder Buzzell, who was fond of telling the story, always ended by declaring that it was his first and last attempt at correcting the speech of his brethren.—*Lewiston Journal.*

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl Street, New York.

A PIG IN THE FENCE.

Didst never observe when a pig in the fence
Sends forth its most pitiful shout,
How all of his neighbors betake themselves thence
To punish him ere he gets out?
What a hubbub they raise, so that others afar
May know his condition and hence
Come running to join them in adding a scar
To the pig that is fast in the fence.

Well, swine are not all of the creatures that be
Who find themselves sticking between
The rails of the fence, and who strive to get free,
While the world is still shoving them in;
Who find that the favor they meet with depends
Not on words, but on dollars and cents;
And that 'tis but few who will prove themselves friends
To the pig that is fast in the fence.
—*Boston Globe.*

W. A. S.
Wolfe's Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps

is the best stimulant in the preparation of beverages, and by itself. Sold by all grocers and druggists.

THE BEST PROTECTION!
THE SAFEST INVESTMENT!
For yourself, your family, your estate,
The Non-Forfeiting Free Tontine Policy
OF THE
NEW-YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
346 & 348 Broadway, New York.
NOTHING CAN TAKE THE PLACE OF SOUND LIFE INSURANCE.
WHY WILL YOU WAIT?
Write to the Company direct
For Results of Policies now Maturing, and terms, stating your age.

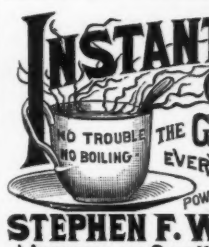
BARRY'S ESTABLISHED 1801
Tricopherous
FOR THE
HAIR & SKIN

An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c. Price, 50 Cts.—All Druggists. **BARCLAY & CO., New York.**

MORPHINE

AND OPIUM HABITS cured in thirty to sixty days, at your own home. No Pain, Detention from Business, Sleeplessness, Nervousness or Colic. Gain of 20 lbs. in weight guaranteed. Absolutely safe. Sealed book with cures, and indorsements by most eminent European and American physicians. Treatment hypodermically or by the stomach. Special terms to Doctors and Druggists. A marvelous discovery. Correspondence inviolably confidential.
Dr. HENRY HUBBELL, 41 Union Square, New York.

INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE



NO TROUBLE NO BOILING
THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE.
EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE IT.
POWDERED AND PUT UP IN ONE POUND TIN CANS. 75¢ PER CAN.
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,
INVENTORS AND SOLE MAN'FS. PHILADELPHIA.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

SPECIAL.—We will send by mail **a trial order** of 3½ lbs. on receipt of $2.00. Name the kind of tea you are accustomed to using. Greatest inducement ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated **Teas and Coffees**, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, or Webster's Dictionary. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey Street, New York.

KNOX'S WORLD-RENOWNED HATS.
ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.
Retail stores, 212 Broadway, corner Fulton st.; 194 5th ave. under Fifth Avenue Hotel; 340 Fulton st., Brooklyn, and 191 & 193 State st., Chicago. Agents for the sale of these high class Hats can be found in every city in the United States.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post-Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

FACIAL BLEMISHES
The largest Establishment in the World for the treatment of Hair and Scalp, Eczema, Moles, Warts, Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Red Veins, Oily Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber's Itch, Scars, Pittings, Powder Marks, Bleaching, Facial Development, etc. Send 10 cts. for 128-page book on all skin imperfections and their treatment.
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist,
125 West 42d Street, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.
P.S.—Use Woodbury's Facial Soap for the skin and scalp. For sale at all druggists, or by mail, 50 cents.

Hand-made Crackers made by Bent & Co. are unexcelled.

INFLUENZA

IS VERY CONTAGIOUS TO PEOPLE SUFFERING FROM IRRITATION OF THE THROAT. BY USING THE CELEBRATED **SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES,** THIS UNFAILING REMEDY FOR SORE THROAT, COUGHS, CATARRH, AND HOARSENESS, YOU CAN PROTECT YOURSELVES AGAINST THIS DREADED DISEASE. EVERYBODY SHOULD KEEP A BOX OF **SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES** IN THE HOUSE.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25c. AND 50c. A BOX.

Pamphlets sent gratis on application by the

SODEN MINERAL SPRINGS CO., Limited.

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Crosse & Blackwell's

FRESH FRUIT JAMS,

Made from English Fresh Fruits

AND REFINED SUGAR,

Are Sold by all Grocers

IN THE UNITED STATES.

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HUDSON RIVER.

POPULAR ROUTE

FOR BUSINESS AND PLEASURE TRAVEL.

Magnificent Sleeping Cars Without Change.

New York and Boston to Buffalo, Toronto, Detroit, Toledo, Chicago and St. Louis.

Sleeping Cars New York to Toronto Exclusively by this Route

Tickets via West Shore on sale at all ticket offices in the United States and Canada.

Ask for tickets via West Shore and see that they read via this route.

LEADING HOTELS.

NEW YORK CITY.

BREVOORT HOUSE,
FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington square)
NEW YORK.
O. B. LIBBEY, - - Proprietor.

HOTEL GLENHAM,
FIFTH AVENUE (between 21st and 22d streets)
NEW YORK.
N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.

European Plan.
GILSEY HOUSE,
Corner Broadway and 29th Street, New York.
J. H. BRESLIN & BRO., Proprietors.

GRAND UNION HOTEL,
OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, 42D ST.,
Rooms $1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand Central Depot, free.
European Plan.

ALBANY, N. Y.

KEELER'S HOTEL,
26 and 28 MAIDEN LANE,
ALBANY, N. Y.

UTICA, N. Y.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
UTICA, NEW YORK.
SMITH & PATTEN, Proprietors.

Never use any but Bent & Co.'s Celebrated Handmade Crackers.

A WIDOW IN TRAINING.

There was a combination of wholesale and retail business in her eye as she entered the office of a Harlem street dentist and inquired:

"Can you pull six teeth for me right away?"

"Have you come prepared?" he asked, in reply.

"Why, I'm here, ain't I?"

"But do you wish to take laughing-gas or ether?"

"No, sir; I'll sit on the chair and you clinch on and pull."

"Very well, ma'am."

She removed her bonnet, took her place in the chair, and he pulled six front teeth without bringing a groan.

"How soon can I get a plate?" she inquired as she got out of the chair.

"In about six weeks, ma'am—a permanent plate."

"All right, go ahead. Is there a corn-doctor near?"

"One or two blocks down."

"I want seven corns and five warts taken off. Good shoemaker handy?"

"Next door, ma'am."

"I toe in. I want a pair of shoes made to force me to toe out for a while. Drug store down the street?"

"One block down."

"I want to get these freckles off. Six teeth, fifty cents each—three dollars. Here's your change."

"Ma'am, excuse me if I ask you if you are meditating a trip to Europe?"

"No, sir; I'm a widow from Indiana. Live five miles above. Struck a man who wants to be my second husband, and we are to be married in two months. I'm going into training, you see. Good-day."—*Exchange.*

A WINNING, WAYWARD WOMAN.

A WINNING, WAYWARD WOMAN. By Flora Adams Darling. Judge publishing company, New York.

A charming widow, only twenty years of age, but yet past her grieving time, starts homeward from Ash Wednesday service and determines to work for the poor during Lent, when a respectable looking woman falls on the sidewalk. The unfortunate is carried to the widow's home in the carriage of a gentleman whom neither has seen before. The widow's family physician, who is also her uncle, pronounces the woman a fraud. The widow, who has the all divining intuition peculiar to twenty years, denies this, gets the invalid's story and records it. This story will compel many readers to agree with the doctor. A handsome woman, who seems to have had no fondness for her own sex, but appears unable to become acquainted with any man—except her own husband—young or old, good or bad, without falling in love with him, and who seemed to know no other interest or amusement, is certainly not an admirable character, no matter how prettily her story may be told by herself.—*New York Herald.*

HOW BROWNING LIKED IT.

All the breath and the bloom of the year in the bag of one bee;
All the wonder and wealth of the mine in the heart of one gem;
In the core of one pearl all the shade and the shine of the sea;
Breath and bloom, shade and shine—wonder, wealth, and—how far above them—
Truth that's brighter than gem,
Trust that's purer than pearl—
Brightest truth, purest trust in the universe, all—were for me
In the kiss of one girl.

A BUSINESS GRIP WITH VENEZUELA.

OFFICE OF WM. SCHWARZWAELDER & CO.,
259 PEARL STREET,
NEW YORK, Oct. 15, 1889.

Judge Publishing Company, New York.

DEAR SIRS—We wish to volunteer a statement of the benefits we have received from advertising our desks in JUDGE, as we believe it is not only due to you as publishers, but also to the great army of advertisers who are looking for the best mediums. We have had larger returns from a small ad. in JUDGE than any other newspaper we have ever used, and can trace business directly to your paper from all parts of the world. Only a few days ago we received an order for the desk shown in our advertisement from Venezuela, South America.

You will kindly send your advertising manager to our office to arrange for a new advertisement in your really valuable paper.

Yours very truly,
WM. SCHWARZWAELDER & CO.

Poor people with too many naughty boys in their families should send some of them to a nautical school. —*New Orleans Picayune.*

In a Wheeling store where looking-glasses were formerly scattered around rather generously they have all been taken down. "The reason," said a floor-walker, "is that the women would always get jammed up in crowds wherever there was a looking-glass, and we took them down until after the Christmas rush."

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more *than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

HAPPINESS ASSURED.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind, bleeding, and itching piles when all other ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and $1.00 per box.

WILLIAMS M'F'G CO., Prop's,
Cleveland, O.

Ely's Cream Balm
GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE FOR
COLD IN HEAD.
—CURES—
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

FOR BRAIN-WORKERS & SEDENTARY PEOPLE

Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 20,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Send for ill'd circular, 40 eng's; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th st., New York.

TRADE E&W MARK
EARL & WILSON'S
LINEN
COLLARS & CUFFS
BEST IN THE WORLD

THE ONLY PRACTICAL LOW-PRICED $15 TYPEWRITER

Catalogue free. Address, Typewriter Department, POPE MFG. CO., Makers of *Columbia Cycles,* Boston, New York, Chicago.

POPULAR THEATRES.

NEW YORK CITY.

ACADEMY—14th st., cor. Irving place. Eve. 8:15; Sat. Mat. 2. Gilmore & Tompkins, Proprietors and Managers.
2ND YEAR. DENMAN THOMPSON.
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

100 SONGS for a 2 cent stamp. HOME & YOUTH, CADIZ, O.

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10 or $3.50 for a retail box, by express, prepaid west of New York and east of Denver, of the best Candies in the World, put up in handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address C. F. **GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago**

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Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free
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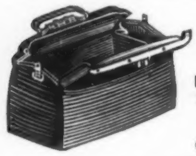

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She didn't want a corner-lot way out in Kansas City;
She didn't want a Turkish rug; she didn't think them pretty.
She hadn't any use for oil, for chromos, or for waters;
She stuck her nose up at the dresses worn by Jones's daughters.

She just detested diamonds, and thought jewelry vulgar;
She had no love for ornaments, Roumanian or Bulgar.
She wouldn't drive in a coach-and-four, although she might have had 'em,
But trudged along the street as did her great forefather, Adam.

She didn't like the drama, and thought the ballet horrid;
She didn't like the weather cold, nor yet so very torrid;
She didn't care for household work, and had no love for dishes;
She let her mother darn her hose, for she detested stitches.

She didn't care for isms, and she never wrote a letter
To the papers telling how she'd try to make the whole world better.
She lived in Massachusetts, she was freckled o'er with tan,
And all on earth she wanted was a marriageable man.

—*Plunder.*

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This preparation is made in Holland, and the ingredients which compose it are of the best and purest substances which can possibly be obtained in the markets of the world. The house of Udolpho Wolfe, Son & Co. was established in 1828 and the success of their bitters has been remarkable.

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Keep on at a spankin' gait,
Rush as if you couldn't wait;
Don't, don't get out of breath
On this side the hills of death.
Don't get bothered by the dust,
Or because a button's bu'st;
If you've gone astray an' sinned,
Rush an' git yer second wind.

Don't jog on as slow as death,
With a chronic lack of breath;
When yer first begin to puff
Don't hold up and cry "Enough!"
Hit the ground another welt,
Pull the buckle in yer belt,
Pull it tight, an' hold it pinned,
Scoot an' catch yer second wind.

Don't give up for lack of air,
There is oxygen to spare;
An' you'll find it, do not dread
Jest a mile or two ahead.
Never set your tired feet
On the by-path of retreat,
Though they're bruised an' barked an' skinned,
Rush an' git yer second wind.

—*S. W. Foss in the Yankee Blade*

The dressed-beef magnates refused to tell the senate committee the secret of their business. With them the tail doesn't go with the hide.—*Lowell Courier.*

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CONVICTION that the neglected and much-abused article called soup is almost necessary in the every-day bill-of-fare; that it is wholesome, economical, and, when properly made, delicious, sent me (Marion Harland) in search of methods by which even the over-wrought mother "who does her own work" may set a good, nutritious soup on the table daily without serious increase of expense and labor. She found them at our establishment, and if you want to know how and all about it, send to us for her article on soup-making, which appeared in a recent issue of *The Home Maker*—free, of course.

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Fig. 1 is from an instantaneous photograph of a man ascending a ladder; he has two artificial legs substituting his natural ones, which were crushed by a railroad accident and amputated. Fig. 2 exposes his stumps. With his rubber feet he can ascend or descend a ladder, and balance himself on the rungs. He can walk and mingle with persons without betraying his loss; in fact, he is restored to his former self for all practical purposes.

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Fig. 2.

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